

Anderson Intelligencer.

BY OLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

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CASH!

On and after Feb. 1st, 1898, no Goods will be Charged!

WE have decided, after mature consideration, to do a STRICTLY CASH BUSINESS, and no Goods will be charged to any one. This step we have taken with the view of marking our Goods VERY CLOSE, as we will be in position to sell Goods cheaper than any of our competitors. You will not have to pay, in spending your cash with us, for the losses occasioned in doing a credit business. We will have no book-keeper, no ledger—only a cash-book; and for every article that goes out of this Store its equivalent in money will be in the cash drawer.

We wish to thank the trading public for their liberal patronage in the past, and trust for a continuance of the same. Remember to bring the cash with you. No Goods charged.

Our 25 per cent. Discount Sale

Is in full blast. Crowds of people have taken advantage of the saving, but we still have too much Clothing. We save you 25c. on every dollar's worth of Clothing purchased of us. Worth saving, isn't it?

B. D. Evans & Co.

THE SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS.

COTTON IS CHEAP AND SO ARE GROCERIES.

LIVE AND LET LIVE IS OUR MOTTO!

We have a choice and select Stock of—

FAMILY and FANCY GROCERIES,

consisting of almost everything you may need to eat. Our Goods are fresh, and will be sold as low as the lowest. Please give me a call before purchasing your Groceries.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same—

We are yours to please,

G. F. BIGBY.

This is Business!

Buy where you can best get your Wants supplied, and that place is

Sullivan Hardware Co's.

MAMMOTH HARDWARE ESTABLISHMENT.

PLOWS, FARM TOOLS, IMPLEMENTS.

All up to date and prices down—way down.

The great Oliver Plows, known the world over as the best for turning and terracing.

Towers & Sullivan's Popular Steel Plows, made to the very notch—proper Georgia shapes, quality of metal the very best.

The Celebrated "Nimrod" Axes—sold and used in Anderson for over six years, now sell here ten times faster than any other make.

Ease your mind and protect your pockets by doing business with—

SULLIVAN HARDWARE CO.

STATE NEWS.

— Greenville is declared free from small pox. In a few days the few remaining in the pest house are to be dismissed.

— There are seven applicants for the position of United States Marshal of South Carolina. J. P. Hunter is now Marshal and his time expires March 11th.

— The shingle record has been broken. Out of one pine tree on Mr. P. B. Kemp's place, in Greenwood county lately, Mr. Matt Horne made 10,430 good shingles.

— The talk of biennial sessions of the Legislature is gaining ground every day. A good deal such talk is going the rounds of the newspapers. Some enterprising politician ought to make the campaign next summer on this economy plea.—*Abbeville Medium.*

— Only two members of the Wallace Legislature, Senators Aldrich, of Barnwell, and Jeffries of Cherokee, are in the present General Assembly. The clerks of both bodies, Gen. R. R. Hemphill of the Senate and Gen. J. W. Gray of the House, were in that historic body.

— Five tramps were arrested in Columbia last week for attempting to rob the safe in the South Carolina Railroad warehouse. Mr. Herford Parks had just gone into another office, and returning sooner than was expected succeeded in catching one of the party who had got \$14, and holding him till the police could come to his assistance.

— S. P. Breazeale showed us a peculiar corn last Tuesday. The kernels very much resemble gourd seeds, and a peculiarity of it is that it grows on the ear with the other corn. All the grains while in roasting ear are full and plump, but after becoming mature, they shrivel up, until they look very much like gourd seed. A bushel of this corn out-weighs a bushel of the old kind. It is very prolific.—*Pickens Sentinel.*

— Howard Ellis brought three copper cents to this office last week which he told us his wife found in the gizzard of an old hen which she killed a day or two before. The hen laid in the house and eat in the house from the time she was a little chicken, and it is supposed she picked up the coppers on the floor. The money had evidently been in the hen's gizzard a long time as each piece was worn perfectly smooth.—*Darlington News.*

— It is strange what some thieves will steal sometimes. The Columbia Register says that somebody entered the Washington street Methodist Church and stole from the back of the pews the name plates of the pew-holders. What the thief could possibly want with them is unknown, as simply as bits of brass metal they are worth nothing. "The pew-holders were much mystified when they found that all the plates were gone. No one has any idea who committed the deed.

— The conspiracy to murder Jailer Coleman by smothering him to death with a blanket when he should come to open the cell doors at the county jail was the sensation in Columbia last week. The whole scheme originated in the minds of John Rabb and Laban Young, two prisoners, who are being held to await trial at the spring term of the court of general sessions, one on the charge of cow-stealing and the other for rape, and had not Jailer Coleman discovered the plot just in the nick of time the conspirators would in all probability have carried out their plans and effected one of the largest jail deliveries which the State has known.

— Sam Meyers, a 15-year-old Negro boy, living on Calhoun street, has fallen a victim to a nose vaccination, which is giving him no end of trouble. He brought it all on himself by touching the vaccination spot and then inserting his fingers in his nose. Meyers was vaccinated the first part of last week at one of the colored schools. The vaccination showed signs of having taken after a few days by the intense itching and pain of the arm. The boy was warned to keep his fingers off the running sore; but all the admonitions of his people amounted to nothing. After he had endured the torments of vaccination for several days, his nose began to swell, first in the interior and then outside. It became very painful and soon it was impossible for the boy to breathe through his nostrils. The whole of the front of his face began to swell. A physician was called in, who pronounced the boy's affliction to be nothing short of a nose vaccination. He accounted for it by the statement that the boy must have picked at his nose with a finger which had touched the vaccination, and in this way carried the poison to his face.—*Charleston Post.*

A LEGISLATIVE REVIEW.

A Review of What has been Done to Date.

News and Courier.

COLUMBIA, Feb. 6.—The passage of the supply and appropriation bills during the past week were the most notable events. It is a very unusual and at the same time commendable thing for these two most important measures to get through the House in the ordinary progress of the work. As a general thing they have to be pushed through, and are not considered as they should be. With plenty of time and after careful consideration the two vital bills of the session were passed in the House without material discussion, and so carefully had the problem been worked out that there was absolutely no discussion of the tax levy as reported by the committee, or of any of the other features of that bill.

It is somewhat noteworthy that there has been nothing heard or said about the income tax law. It would appear that it is intended to become very much of a dead letter. The companion-piece of legislation, urged by Governor Ellerbe, to provide for a graduated license, went to the wall early in the session. Generally there is a strong fight made on the appropriation bill, but such was not the case this time. The only appropriation which was seriously interfered with was that of the South Carolina College, and it appears that this was brought about by a misunderstanding of the facts with reference to the fees and balances of the College, which made it appear that the College would get all that was wanted without the full direct appropriation.

The House showed a disposition by directing the division of the privilege tax between Clemson and Winthrop Colleges, to interfere with the status quo. It was perhaps unfortunate that this bill should have been passed at all by the House on account of the possible construction that will be placed on it. The Senators already have their guns ready for the bill, and as soon as it shows its head on the Senate side it will be killed.

The greatest sensation of the session, however, outside of the defeat of Mr. Epton, was the terrible shock the members received when the house, by a decisive vote, refused to strike out the enacting words of Mr. Child's prohibition bill. There can be no doubt about the surprise, and the dispensary people have not yet quite gotten over it. The policy now seems to be to choke the life out of the bill, and this will no doubt be successful. The prohibition sentiment in the House is strong—it is very strong—but it lacks organization. The opposition to the dispensary, as now conducted, is strong, and is growing, but that, too, lacks organization. Without a head and without a definite purpose. On the other hand the dispensary advocates are banded together for the perpetuation of that law. It is not an organization with duly elected officers, or anything tangible on which you can put your hand, but it is there, it is felt, it is seen in its work and is almost to be anticipated. It just shows the difference between the work that can be done. If the prohibitionists and anti-dispensary advocates were to organize, as did those who fought against Mr. Epton's confirmation, there would not be a shadow of a doubt that the dispensary law would not recognize itself after this General Assembly got through with it. Members who have been friends of the dispensary, and who are staunch reformers, told me that they voted for the Child's bill simply because they were not satisfied with the way things are going, and they wanted a change.

Mr. Simkin's bill, with proper push, will go through, but it does not carry out the popular idea of leaving the settlement of the problem to each of the counties, but simply solicits an expression from the people of the State as a whole; that is better than nothing, but what is desired is an Act that will carry results with it, and indicate that if the people vote for prohibition they shall have it, and not have the issue side-tracked, as it has been for years, and if the people vote for licensing the sale of liquor, under the constitutional restrictions that it can be had without bucking up against the terrible pressure that the dispensary can bring to bear on any measure through its officials and employees generally from one end of the State to the other, who are looking for the retention of their positions, they shall have it.

The disposition, however, seems to be to leave the entire liquor issue open until the elections this summer, and the Federal Supreme Court renders its decision in the Vandercok case. In this connection it may be mentioned that the dispensary law promises to be the overshadowing issue of the approaching campaign. It did look at one time as if the matter of higher education would figure prominently in the campaign, but the dispensary seems to be the one vital issue from the present outlook.

Governor Ellerbe, ex-Senate Senator R. B. Watson and State Senator Archer have personally announced their candidacy for Governor from Columbia, where such announcements seem to have their birth. The Spartanburg Herald is authority for the announcement that former Solicitor Schumpert, of Newberry, will be in the race, and that he has made the announcement of his candidacy. Capt. James H. Tillman, while in

the city a day or two ago, made the unreserved statement that his father, Col. George D. Tillman, will be in the race, and that he will be a winner. He outlined the platform in part.

Now this does not look as if there will be a dearth of candidates, and the chances are that there will be several new candidates in the field before two months have passed. The chances are that the field will be materially changed in a month or two, that is, when the returns begin to come in as to how candidates are taking, and what chances there are for certain candidates.

There is some talk about the hotels of trying to get Senator George S. Mower to make the race. It is not known whether he will consent, or even that he knows anything about the move. It appears that this move and talk comes from members who voted for him for Chief Justice, and they say they want to show that their voting for him was because they thought him entirely worthy of the honor, and a proper man to be Chief Justice, and that by supporting Senator Mower they show they are not "reactionists," as they have been called. This feeling may die out, but it is an interesting situation. Mr. Mower was not voted for by many of those in the General Assembly, who ordinarily would support him for any office, because his candidacy was against that of Chief Justice McIver, but in a free-for-all race for Governor there would be a material change, it is contended. Should Mr. Mower be induced to make the race, it would make a material change in the situation.

The two Mayfields, both the Superintendent of Education and Senator S. G. Mayfield, have been mentioned in connection with the Governorship, and it is quite likely that one of the Mayfield brothers will enter the field.

The other day it was remarked that if Mr. Childs could secure the passage of his prohibition bill it meant his election as Governor of the State, so that it could be given a fair trial under the man who claimed most for the law. Mr. Childs is a sick man, and not now able to undertake a campaign; what a course of treatment under a specialist, such as he hoped soon to be able to take, will do remains to be seen. It is hoped it will restore him to his former vigor and health. A few days ago he saw me running up the steps to the hall of the House, making two steps at a time, and he remarked that he would give anything in the world to be able to do that. If he had that strength he would make it interesting for some of the candidates this summer, and he would come so near to passing his prohibition bill that he would keep the liquor drummers up at nights, thinking how soon they were to lose the cream of their business in this State.

The passage of the Coughman bill, looking to separate coaches for the races, shows what parliamentary entanglements can bring about. The House had gotten so sick and tired of discussing the question, and had gone up and down the hill so often on that one question, that it completely reversed itself and adopted the Coughman bill, as an amendment to the substitute separate coach bill. The House had previously killed the Coughman bill and amendments to it were practically agreed upon, yet when the bill was passed by the circuitous route, of coming in as an amendment, it was found that the matter had been so tied up with parliamentary chicanery and calls that no amendments were in order, and the bill had to go to its third reading as originally proposed.

There is absolutely no reason now why an adjournment cannot be had next week. The Senate has fixed the 16th as the final day of the session, and with a concentration on the work and a sincere purpose to go home by that time it can be done. There will be bills left on the calendar—there always are numbers of measures left over. If the "four pers" have their way the session can be dragged out a month longer, but if the best interests of the members and their constituency be consulted there is now no reason why an adjournment cannot be had on the 16th. As an outside limit the final adjournment can be had on the 17th or 19th. The supply bill contemplates an adjournment on the 12th, but that is not likely.

— Probate Judge Cothran has committed six persons, two white, four colored, to the State Hospital for the Insane since he went into office with the existence of Greenwood county, eight months ago.

In the February Forum Hon. John G. Carlisle has a strong article favoring such amendment to the constitution as will allow the election of the President and Vice-President by a popular vote of the different States of the Union. There is no longer any doubt as to the injustice of the present system of electing these officials, and the popular sentiment of the American people in favor of a change is fast growing into a demand which cannot long be overlooked or refused.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Money to Burn.

The annual report of the business of the dispensary system for 1897, which was published a few days ago, contains some figures which are worthy of passing note.

The total amount of the sales for the year was \$1,252,289. The total population of the State is represented by about the same figures. The showing means, therefore, that the sales of liquors from the dispensaries represented about one dollar per capita for the whole population including both sexes and all ages and conditions.

The dispensaries, however, probably did not sell half the liquor that was sold and consumed in the State. If they sold half, the whole sales amounted to about \$2,500,000, or two dollars a head for every man, woman and child in the State, which shows a liberal expenditure for expensive beverages in a year of hard times. The people spent last year for alcoholic beverages, in other words, the value of 100,000 bales of cotton, at 5 cents a pound. And 100,000 bales is one-eighth, or 12 per cent. of our average cotton crop. It is not too much to say, perhaps, that we spent the whole profit of the large crop of last year for whiskey and beer and hard drinks of that sort—while complaining loudly of the hard times.

We are not preaching temperance, but only considering facts of record. And there are some others worthy of consideration.

The average family is estimated at five persons, and the head of it usually does the drinking for the rest. Some women and some minors drink a little, but they need not be taken into the account. Of the population of the State, it may be assumed, 250,000, or one-fifth, represent the men, strictly speaking, and the drinking class, broadly speaking. On the basis of this estimate, the total expenditure for whiskey and such beverages last year represented \$10 per capita for the adult male population, the working and money-making element. It was a pretty heavy tax on the wealth and industrial resources of the State, and was none the less hurtful for being self-imposed and almost wholly wasted. The money so used was used to very little good purpose. Most of it went out of the State to pay the manufacturers of the liquors, and was so much dead loss to the State. The same money would have done a vast deal of good if it had been kept in the State and applied to the necessary and useful public and private purposes. It would have paid all the expenses of the State government for two years. It would have built and equipped twenty-five \$100,000 factories and mills. It would have made the schools and colleges flourish like bay trees. It would have paid off a large part of the public debt.

The figures are not less impressive when considered somewhat in detail and in their bearings on the affairs and conditions of towns and smaller communities. A few examples are taken at random: Abbeville spent \$30,200; Aiken, \$28,200; Anderson, \$41,034; Barnwell, \$19,560; Camden, \$21,800; Chester, \$35,500; Darlington, \$35,000; Laurens, \$27,000; Newberry, \$32,000; Sumter, \$35,400; Union, \$24,700, and so on. Of the smaller places, Allendale spent \$12,499; Bamberg, \$16,800; Beaufort, \$16,600; Blackville, \$15,300; Dillon, \$15,000; Ellerbe, \$9,000; Eutawville, \$8,000; Monck's Corner, \$4,600; Mayesville, \$7,400; Port Royal, \$6,000; Rantowies, \$7,000; Saluda, \$7,500; Tazewell, \$8,700; Toddville, \$4,000, and so on. Some of these places are mere villages or railroad stations, supplying a small community of their own people and neighbors. The figures credited to each would establish and equip an important small manufacturing plant of some kind, and the figures represent only the dispensary sales of liquor—about half of the whole expenditure. And this wasteful expenditure is repeated annually. The amount expended in any one of the several of the County towns named, for dispensary liquors alone, is far more than is allowed by the State for the support of either one of the two State colleges, and would provide a college, or a cotton, or wool, or other factory for the town, and the amount so expended represents half the local liquor bill.

We are not preaching a temperance sermon, but only considering the intrinsic significance of the figures of the official dispensary report, and they appear to signify, among other things, that the oft-repeated assertion that the people of the State are "too poor" to build mills and support the colleges and schools as they should be supported, and improve the roads, and contribute for the relief of their starving and dying neighbors is materially lacking in spissitude.—*News and Courier.*

Adulterated Flour.

There was a statement in a Chicago paper a few days ago to the effect that since Joseph Leiter has succeeded in cornering the visible supply of first grade wheat, bakers and private families who have been accustomed to using the very best flour have been entering bitter complaints as to alleged adulteration.

The story is that although dealers still use their best brands and charge the high prices, the flour is not nearly so white as it was a few months back, and neither will it rise as it did then.

The statement was of sufficient interest to induce the reporter to make local investigations, and upon application to a well-known Yorkville merchant, got some information that was startling. The merchant referred to is one who has the reputation of keeping thoroughly informed as to every detail of his business, and who seems to misrepresent anything he sells. In fact, he is one of those men who thinks more of self-respect than he does either of his goods or the money he expects to receive for them.

"Yes," said the merchant, "it is no doubt a fact that flour is now being liberally adulterated by all the mills in the country. I know of only one big mill that has not been adulterating, and my last information was to the effect that it was putting in the machinery to enable it to adulterate also. They use corn meal ground up with the flour, and the proportion is about 25 per cent. of corn to 75 per cent. of wheat. Some use as high as 30 and 10 percent. of corn.

"But you ought not to be surprised at this information," the gentleman continued. "A few years ago when the best quality of wheat sold at 65 cents a bushel laid down, you remember you paid about \$2.75 per hundred for good flour, and now with wheat at \$1.10, you are only paying about \$3.25. If they did not mix the wheat with corn as they do, they could not sell flour at any such prices as they are selling it. Can't you see they can't?"

"I have no doubt," continued the merchant, "that if a man wants to buy pure flour, he can do it; but he will have to pay away yonder for it; and then again, he will have to be a pretty good judge of that article before he will be able to tell whether or not he is really getting what he is paying for.—*Yorkville Enquirer.*

Only a Fake.

McCORMICK, S. C., Feb. 2.—The story of the 400,000 pesetas, said to be buried on the property of Mr. W. A. Branch, at McCormick, S. C., as published, excited much comment around town yesterday. Some there were who looked on it as a confidence scheme, while others, on the contrary, believed it in toto. This latter class's views may be summed up in a remark of one to a reporter: "Well! If somebody wrote to me that \$80,000 were buried on land belonging to me, I'd find it if I had to dump the whole place into the Atlantic ocean."

But, alas! it is all a fake, a bunco steerer's dodge, a clever confidence game, as the sequel proves.

Among those who read the story was Mr. W. I. Wilson, the undertaker, and a great light broke in upon him at once.

He says that his father-in-law, Maj. W. J. Gooding of Hampton, S. C., had also received a letter from the military prison of Barcelona, signed by Juan Basanta, identical with that received by Mr. Branch, except in regard to the place where the ill-gotten money was hidden. In this case it was on Mr. Gooding's property and the exact spot would be given on receipt of \$1,000.

The letter also enclosed a certificate from Sablonaga, governor (?) of the military prison, as well as an itemized bill from the "Young Ladies' College de La Paz." It was all there, just as in Mr. Branch's case. So the clever scheme stands revealed in its true light—a fraud, pure and simple. The matter for conjecture now is, where did it originate? Is it an emanation of some rascally Spaniard's brain who once traveled this section, or does it come from some confidence man in gay, wicked New York? If the latter, he must have a confederate in Spain, for not only were the letters written on paper not used in this country for correspondence, but they bore Spanish stamps and the cancellation marks of the Barcelona post-office. In either case, there is opportunity for good detective work. Moreover, the end is not yet. Further developments may be confidently looked for.—*Columbia Register.*

The Canary Club, of Vienna, has opened a canary exhibition in that city. The club is trying to foster canary raising among working people as an easy method of increasing the income of the poor. The exhibition numbers about 1,500 native canaries and more than 500 of the Dutch variety, together with a large number of other foreign and domestic song birds.

— It is estimated that if a man lives 72 years he passes at least 21 years in sleep. So, you see, a man is a pretty good sort of fellow one-third of the time, bad as he may be the remaining two-thirds.